

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1903.

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PENNELL TOLD TWO HE WOULD MURDER.

Witnesses at the Closing of the Burdick Inquest Swear that He Told Them He Was Willing to Swing for Some Person.

"Here's to Death" Was a Toast He Delivered at the Hotel Roland While He Was Visiting Mrs. Burdick, Who Was Stopping There.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BUFFALO, March 30.—Two startling remarks made by Arthur Pennell during his stay in the Hotel Roland, in Fifty-ninth street, New York City, were the features of the closing of the testimony at the Burdick inquest to-day.

"There is one person in this world whom I feel as though I must kill if I swing from the gallows for it," was the lawyer's remark made to both the cashier and the bartender at the Roland.

"Here's to death! I'm living at the cost of the happiness of another," was a remark alleged to have been made by him, as sworn to by the cashier.

Some surprise was caused when Justice Murphy immediately on opening court declared that the Pennell case would be postponed indefinitely.

The first witness called in the Burdick case was Alexander J. Quinn, formerly a bartender in the Hotel Roland. He was examined by Mr. Coatsworth.

Q. Do you recall that early in December Arthur R. Pennell made acquaintance with you while at the hotel? A. I do.

THE THREAT BY PENNELL.

Q. Will you state the conversation you had with Mr. Pennell on that date? A. Pennell entered the cafe and walked up to the bar and called for a cocktail. After the drink he stood there sort of muttering to himself. I asked him what was the matter and he said, "You don't know what trouble is passing through my mind. I have lots of trouble; more than some men could bear."

"Then he paused for a moment and appeared wrapped in thought. Rather unexpectedly he raised his head and said: 'Do you know, Quinn, old chap, that there is one person in this world I feel as though I must kill, if I swing from the gallows for it? Something in my heart tells me that I must kill this person.' Of course I was surprised at the statement."

"I asked him once, if I remember right, who the person was that he hated so, but he never gave me a satisfactory answer. During those statements he never mentioned the name of Burdick that I remember."

"Along toward midnight on this particular December night he entered the barroom from the street door and during a conversation we had he said that while he was being tortured through trouble with another person he was living in happiness with another. He never mentioned any names."

Quinn then told of the numerous talks he had with Pennell, who, he said, he always considered "a decent fellow."

F. G. H. King, formerly cashier at the Roland, was then called to the stand.

He wore a tunic, buttoned to the throat, and looked like a clergyman. His smooth-shaven face is strong and he speaks the language of a university-bred man.

HERE'S TO DEATH," SAID PENNELL.

"Do you recall on the occasion in December when Pennell invited you to have a drink with him and Mr. Quinn?" asked District-Attorney Coatsworth.

"I do."

Q. Please state what conversation passed between you. A. He discussed a picture that was hanging on the wall of the room, and after having a few drinks Mr. Pennell said: "There is one man I could kill although I might swing for it." After having another drink he said "Here's to death," at the same time he said he was having the greatest time of his life, although it was at the expense of another.

"That is all," said the District-Attorney.

Justice Murphy then announced the Burdick inquest closed.

"Owing to the absence of some of the witnesses from the city the Pennell inquest will be held at a time to be announced later," said the Justice. "The witnesses who have been subpoenaed in the Pennell inquest are excused until further notice. My statement in regard to the Burdick inquest will be handed out here to-morrow morning."

After Judge Murphy made the announcement District-Attorney Coatsworth said to The Evening World representative:

"Tell your paper in New York that the postponing of the Pennell inquest is against my wishes, and I will do all in my power to have it held within a few days."

JERUSALEM SHAKEN BY AN EARTHQUAKE

Violent Shock Creates Panic Among Residents, but No Damage Is Done.

JERUSALEM, March 30.—An earthquake of unprecedented violence was experienced here at 12:45 A. M. to-day. The entire population was panic-stricken, but the damage done was slight.

To Capture a Gold in One Day
The capture of a gold mine in one day was the object of the expedition. The expedition was very successful and the gold was captured in one day.

KING EDWARD SAILS FOR PORTUGAL

After Seeing Queen Alexandra Off for Copenhagen, He Leaves on State Visit.

LONDON, March 30.—King Edward, with a suite consisting of half a dozen persons, started for Lisbon this afternoon, having a few hours previously seen Queen Alexandra off for Copenhagen.

SCENE AT NEW AMERICAN LEAGUE BASEBALL GROUNDS, WHERE A BIG STRIKE OF CARPENTERS' HELPERS IS NOW ON.



DISCIPLINE FOR STURGIS

Comptroller Grout, in a Sharp Letter, Says Fire Commissioner Is Guilty if Croker Was.

POLITICS SHOULD NOT RULE.

Comptroller Grout, in his report to-day to the Mayor on the alleged violation of law by Fire Commissioner Sturgis, says in the concluding paragraph:

"It is, perhaps, needless, however, to have some so fully into these facts, since the action of the Commissioner of January 21, 1902, three weeks after the Corporation Counsel's opinion and the undoubted violation of its terms are sufficient to justify, it seems to me, quite as rigorous an application of the penalties of the law against him as he, as judge, administered to the fire chief (Croker) whom he recently removed from office."

"I have only to add that it seems to my judgment that no different measure of judgment, in cases like this, should be applied to a member of this administration than that which would be applied to a member of another administration."

It was on March 17 that the Comptroller called the attention of the Mayor to the violations by the Fire Commissioner of the provisions of Section 419 of the Charter. At the same time the Comptroller transmitted an opinion of Corporation Counsel Rives, which warned the Commissioner that a violation of the provisions of the charter referred to constituted an indictable offense.

When the Mayor called upon the Commissioner for an explanation the Commissioner sent a reply in which he confessed the violation, but pleaded ignorance of the law.

"Notwithstanding such statement," says the Comptroller in his report, "and notwithstanding the clear terms of the opinion of the Corporation Counsel of Dec. 31, 1902, Fire Commissioner Sturgis, on Jan. 21, 1903, three weeks after such opinion, authorized upon the house of Engine Company No. 57, plumbing repairs, amounting to \$241; painting, \$700; and carpentry, \$237, a total of \$1,178 in all, and upon the house of Hook and Ladder Company No. 14, on the same date, plumbing, \$234; painting, \$600; carpentry, \$416, a total of \$1,250."

"Whatever opinion, therefore, may be permissible as to his action in October and November last, prior to the receipt of the Corporation Counsel's opinion, and in spite, as I shall subsequently show, of numerous warnings from this department, you thus find that three weeks after such opinion and three weeks after the Corporation Counsel had in that opinion warned him that violation of the provisions of section 419, as might be the basis of a criminal indictment and in addition make him personally liable for the cost incurred, the Fire Commissioner, either with a defiance of the law which cannot be tolerated in any public official, or else with an ignorance of what was going on in his department and of the purport of the papers to which he was putting his name, which would indicate official incompetence, committed two clear violations of the provisions of section 419, to which none of the specious defenses urged in his letter can in any way apply."

Here the Comptroller quotes from upward of two scores of letters, which he sent to the Fire Commissioner, warning him that he was trespassing on dangerous ground in conducting his department in the manner outlined.

THREE DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK

Railroad Men Caught in Crash of Erie Freight Cars.

AKRON, O., March 30.—Three men were killed as a result of a rear-end collision between freight trains on the Erie road, at Lakeland, early to-day.

STRIKE ON NEW BALL GROUNDS.

Two Hundred Carpenters' Helpers Go Out and Work on American League Field Is Delayed.

It looks as though the work on the New York American League baseball grounds would come to a complete stop to-day and prevent the finishing of the stands and bleachers in time for the opening of the baseball season.

This morning 200 carpenters' helpers struck and refused to go to work until they were paid \$2 a day for their work last week and guaranteed that much in the future.

They claim that that amount was offered them for the work but that on Saturday they were paid only at the rate of \$1.50 per day.

An indignation meeting of the helpers was held Saturday and this morning their spokesman made a demand for the balance upon President Gordon, of the club.

Mr. Gordon claimed that he could get all the workmen he could use at the \$1.50 rate and refused to accede to the demands of the helpers.

There are 201 carpenters at work to-day on the stands and more were to have been added at once. The delegates of the helpers will make an appeal this afternoon to the carpenters' union and in all probability they will stand by the men who have gone out and will refuse to go to work to-morrow.

MAN PLUNGES NINE STORIES.

Bricklayer Falls at the Hotel Imperial Annex and Crashes Through Board Platform.

Thomas Gregory, a bricklayer, of No. 629 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street, lost his balance to-day on the ninth story of the Hotel Imperial Annex, thirty-second street and Broadway, and landed on a scaffolding ten feet above the sidewalk. In his descent he crashed through a plasterers' platform at the third story on the Broadway side. He still lives, but he is believed to be so badly injured internally that death will come in a few hours.

A throng of horrified pedestrians saw the bricklayer take the awful plunge. He passed the seventh story he turned a complete somersault. A cry went up from the spectators. Gregory's head was pointed earthward and his arms were spread out wildly to catch something.

By this time the man was falling with the speed of a rocket stick. As he passed the fourth floor his limbs convulsed for a brief instant and he turned another somersault. Then there was the sound of crashing timber and planking as the body went through the plasterers' platform, and a groan went up from the spectators.

Broken and bleeding, Gregory was picked up by fellow-workmen and hurried to Bellevue, but not without excruciating pain. There he was pronounced about him, and police reserves had to be called out to clear the way for Gregory's removal to the hospital.

Gregory is forty-two years old and has a family.

Count Von Reventlow, in the Tagblatt, to-day compares the German and American navies. He says Germany's first squadron in homogeneous and all ways ready for instant service. "It could," he adds, "smash Dewey's heterogeneous assemblage, which had not a single modern, armored cruiser." The Count regards the American manœuvres "as generally childish" and "ways resulting in defeats of the hostile fleets, the naval commanders therefore gaining large newspaper glory."

Count Von Reventlow refers to the "poor marksmanship of the West Indian fleet," to its "insufficient number of officers and men" and to the "low morale of the navy as indicated by the numerous desertions," and says he believes the United States will some day have a fine fleet, but she has not one yet.

FAVORITES GET MONEY

Mrs. Frank Foster, 1 to 4, and Graziallo, 11 to 10, Take Their Respective Events at Bennings.

TERMAGENT (7 TO 1) WINNER

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Five-eighths of a mile.—Ahola (4 to 1), 1, Gloriosa (8 to 5), 2, Midnight Chimes 3. Time—1.04.

SECOND RACE—Half a mile.—Termagent (7 to 1), 1, Woodshade (8 to 5), 2, May Holiday 3. Time—0.51.

THIRD RACE—Four and a half furlongs.—Graziallo (11 to 10), 1, Circulator (6 to 1), 2, Spring 3.—Time—0.59.

FOURTH RACE—Six and a half furlongs.—Foster (1 to 4), 1, Musical Slipper (even), 2, Iapere 3. Time—1.25.

(Special to The Evening World.)

INGTON, D. C., March 30.—Race-goers tonight, D. C., March 30.—Race-goers had to face to-day a most disagreeable storm. It was an easterly rain driven along by a sixty-mile an hour gale. It made the grand stand except in the promenade at the rear, untenable, and the greater part of the male spectators stayed in the betting ring all the afternoon. The women huddled together at the back of the stand and braved the raw winds as best they could.

The rain, of course, converted the track into a mud hole, and the regulars hated to see it because it takes the ground at this course so long to dry out. However, this sort of weather is to be expected in the early spring.

The card was spoiled by the storm. All calculations were upset. The regulars had spent many hours of the long Sunday figuring on the chances of the horses, only to awake to-day and find their work was all to no purpose, for entirely different conditions confronted them. The mud-runners were hastily picked out, and it was a case of trust to luck.

The races were well balanced in their original shape, but owners blue pencilled liberally, with the result that fields were light. There was a new drawing for positions in the betting ring to-day and some new faces were seen. Fred Walbaum, who forsook the pool-room game last winter and rested up in Florida, was one of the new ones. George Woodcock, President of the Metropolitan Turf Association, was another. He has been in Paris all winter. Jack White and others weighed in, and there were prospects of a lively game.

FIRST RACE.

Starters, whts., jocks. St. Hif. Pin. Bets. Ahola, 54, McCafferty, 5 4 1 1 4 6-5 Gloriosa, 54, Redder, 3 2 2 2 4-5 Midnight Chimes, 105, Wilk, 2 1 3 3 11-2 Ithan, 52, Haack, 1 2 1 2 20-8 Elizabeth, 50, J. H. Blake, 4 1 2 2 5-2 Geisha Girl, 52, Henderson, 7 1 2 2 20-6 Alabama, 57, Shaw, 8 7 7 7 100-6 Bohemia Belle, 55, McFadden, 5 8 8 8 100-6 Start fair. Won driving. Time—1:04. Midnight Chimes cut out the running, closely followed by Gloriosa, Ithan and

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Tuesday for New York City and vicinity.—Rain to-night; Tuesday rain, followed by clearing; brisk to high easterly winds.

SHOT MAN WHOSE WIFE HE STOLE.

William Dobson, Surprised in the Home of William J. Peppier, Struggles All the Way Downstairs, Kills the Husband and Is in Hiding from the Police.

Virginius R. Bidgood Fatally Wounds His Wife as She Holds Their Three Day's Old Baby in Her Arms and Turns Revolver on His Mother-in-Law.

Two terrible crimes were committed in this town this afternoon. Murderous hate filled the hearts of two men.

One, in a fit of rage, struck down the wife who three days ago bore him a child, and then, when she struggled to her feet, weak from her illness, dazed by his blow, but still clinging to the child, he shot her four times. She cannot live, and it may be that the child will die.

The murderer was Virginius R. Bidgood, a cracker baker, of No. 2,507 Eighth avenue.

The other murderer was William E. Dobson, a stock broker, at No. 40 Exchange place. He was caught by William J. Peppier in the latter's home, No. 60 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, with Mrs. Peppier and when the outraged husband drove him from the apartment, Dobson killed him and fled, leaving the wife lying unconscious across the body of her dead husband.

MURDERED BY BROKER HE SURPRISED IN HIS HOME.

Filled with jealous anger at finding another man being entertained by his wife this afternoon, William J. Peppier, of No. 60 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, threw the visitor out into the hall, fought him from the third floor to the front door of the apartment-house in which he lived, with the wife screaming and weeping at their heels, and was then shot dead by the man who he thought had wronged him.

This man was William E. Dobson, a stock broker, of No. 40 Exchange place. Dobson is described as being thirty years of age. He lives at No. 8 Lexington avenue. He has fled, and the police have sent out a general alarm for him.

Peppier was about twenty-six years old and a clerk. He had not been married long. He and his wife occupied a rear apartment in the third floor of the house in East One Hundred and Nineteenth street. To-day he went to work as usual, but returned home unexpectedly, and this cost him his life.

Patrolman Howard Called.

The first that was known of the tragedy by the police was when Patrolman Howard, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, was summoned by the other tenants in the building, who, hearing the shots, cried out:

Her Story of Shooting.

She was so hysterical for a time that her story could not be obtained. When she was able to tell the story she said that she was with Dobson when her husband drew his revolver and fired. After that Mrs. Dobson remembered nothing, for she fainted.

FATALLY WOUNDS WIFE AS SHE HOLDS BABY IN ARMS.

The fact that his wife had her three-day-old infant in her arms did not prevent Virginius R. Bidgood from knocking her down and then shooting her in the head at their home, No. 2,507 Eighth avenue, this afternoon. Should the woman die, as seems likely, Bidgood will go to trial accused of one of the most brutal murders in the criminal history of this city.

Mrs. Bidgood is his second wife, twelve years his junior. He is forty years old, a cracker baker by trade. By his first wife he has two children, Anne, aged ten, and Charlotte, aged nine. The second wife bore him two children, the last three days ago.

Some five weeks ago the child Charlotte was seized with scarlet fever. The house was quarantined and Bidgood not allowed to go to work. He sat around the house and finally began to drink. From a fairly respectable workman he became a drunken nuisance to his wife and her parents, Peter and Sarah McDermott, who live in the same house, two floors below.

Sank Lower and Lower.

A week ago the quarantine was practically raised. But Bidgood did not go back to work. He took all the money his wife had and was gradually pawning all the furniture in the house.

Mrs. Bidgood got out of bed to-day for the first time after giving birth to her baby. When Bidgood got home this afternoon he found her walking around the house with the little one in her arms.

When Mrs. Meyers had departed Bidgood drew a revolver and demanded money from his wife. She said she had no money. He then announced his intention of killing her and the children. She turned to run toward the room in which little Charlotte lay, holding her baby close to her breast. Bidgood followed her and knocked her down. She fell against a table, cutting her face. Staggering to her feet, she started to run again, and Bidgood fired four shots at her. Three went wild. The fourth struck her in the back of the head and she fell, still clasping her baby in her arms. Mrs. McDermott heard the shots and, divining that her daughter was in danger, ran up the stairs. She met Bidgood in the hallway. He fired the last shot in the revolver at her. It missed and she ran into the house, standing guard at the door of the room in which her daughter lay.

Ready to Load Again.

Bidgood sat down in a chair close to the door and removed the empty cartridges from the pistol. He was about to load the weapon again when Patrolman Kithers rushed into the room and placed him under arrest. The man appeared to be perfectly rational and expressed no sorrow for his crime. Inasmuch as there was a case of scarlet fever in the house the police did not know what to do. By order of the Board of Health they took Bidgood, the child Charlotte and the wounded mother to Harlem Hospital. Bidgood wore her hair done up on the back of her head at the time of the shooting. The doctors think that she did not say a word after the shooting. She was unable to say a word after the shooting.

LOST \$90,000, ENDS HER LIFE

Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson, a widow, forty years old, of No. 33 West One Hundred and Seventeenth street, committed suicide in her apartments to-day by shooting herself in the right temple. Despondency over the loss of \$90,000 in the stock market is supposed to have been the cause. She had been reduced to such an extent recently that she was compelled to mortgage her furniture and had intended to seek employment. Her friends, suspecting something wrong when she failed to appear to-day, found her dead in bed with a small revolver by her side.

LATE RESULTS AT BENNING.

Fifth Race—Daly 1, Examiner 2, Yellowtail 3. Sixth Race—Meistersinger 1, Benckart 2, Modelator 3.